Confeſſion *of* FAITH,

Sung by all the

BRETHREN and SISTERS

At the General

LOVE-FEAST,

NOVEMBER 4th, 1744.

In the *Tabernacle, London.*

In that Day ſhall this Song be ſung in the Land of Judah: *We have a ſtrong City,* Salvation *will* GOD *appoint for Walls and Bulwarks,* Iſa. 26. 1.

Now therefore write ye this Song for you, and teach it the Children of Iſrael, put it in their Mouths, that this Song may be a Witneſs for me againſt the Children of Iſrael. — When they turn unto other Gods, and ſerve them, and provoke me, and break my Covenant. — For it ſhall not be forgotten out of the Mouths of their Seed, Deut. xxxi. 19, 20, 21.

I.

THE Doctrine of our dying *Lord*,
The Faith he on *Mount Calv'ry* ſeal'd,
We ſign; and every ſtedfaſt Word
Within his Teſtament reveal'd,
We firm believe; and curſe we they
Who add thereto, or take away.

II. And

II.

And now, before this awful Crowd
Of Brethren Militant on Earth!
Before the *First-born Church* with GOD!
We hearty own the *Second-Birth:*
We conſtantly conſent to this,
Who hath not CHRIST, *is none of his.*

III.

Alſo to Blood, we this maintain,
That none are Righteous, no not one,
But thoſe for whom the *Lamb* was ſlain,
Who're *juſtified by Faith alone;*
And, *whoſo in his Name believes,*
Himſelf, and all CHRIST *hath receives.*

IV.

Our Works, and Merits we diſclaim,
We trample on our Righteouſneſs;
Our holieſt Actions we condemn
As Dung, and Droſs; and this confeſs,
They are but Sand, who builds thereon
Denies, and ſlights the CORNER-STONE.

V.

No other Doctrine dare we hear,
But, CHRIST *alone our Saviour is:*
To all beſide we ſtop our Ear,
And ſhun as dang'rous Hereſies:

This

This Truth to Death will we proclaim,
There is no *Saviour* but the LAMB!

VI.

He is the only LORD, and GOD!
The Fulneſs of the THREE in ONE:
His Name, Death, Righteouſneſs, and Blood,
Shall be our Glory, this alone:
His GODHEAD, and his DEATH ſhall be,
Our Song to all Eternity!

VII.

On Him we venture all we have,
Our Bodies, Souls, and Spirits too:
None will we aſk beſide to ſave,
Nought but the SAVIOUR will we know:
This we ſubſcribe with Heart and Hand,
Reſolv'd, thro' Grace, by this to ſtand.

VIII.

This now, with Heav'ns reſplendent Hoſt,
We eccho thro' the Churches Bounds:
And 'midſt the Heathen make our Boaſt,
Of our *Redeemer's Blood*, and *Wounds*:
And loud like many Waters join!
To ſhout the *Lamb*, the *Man Divine!*

IX.

By this our *Mark*, will we be known,
In *Heav'n*, and in the *Earth* Abroad,
That every Doctrine we disown,
And every *Faith*, and every *God*,
But CHRIST EMANUEL, and that *Faith*,
Which apprehends his *Blood*, and *Death*.

FINIS.